Appaloosa Bones

Gregory Alan Isakov

Was it the voice I've known
Or your Appaloosa bones
That carried me home
'Cross the plains?

It's like you say all the time
World has lost its mind
'Tween you and I
I know that I've lost mine

Was I that gone?
Man, I hope not
Glad you found me
When you did

Well, there ain't no work
Just Pennsylvania birds
I heard they're nesting now
In the city

And the TV's on
From every window, every window
Evenings fall and flicker
Through the glass

Was I that gone?
Man, I hope not
Glad you found me
When you did

We got a window sill
They haven't made no pill
To get us 'cross
The winter time

Tell time by the walls
Watch the shadows fall
In the pages slow
In the room I called your name

In the pages slow
In the room I called your name

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